

From July 2024 (Volume 166)







July 2024.. Apologies if you are not keen on our selection taken from this year's offerings at the Summer Exhibition' but we liked these and even if , possibly, we might not choose to hang them on our walls , nevertheless we like their originality, the use of different mediums and the colours.

As I said in the last volume, our weather this year has been abysmal and we are due to celebrate our 60th wedding anniversary in 20 days. (Bet Lynn's forgotten!) We are flying to Pisa and then taking the train and staying for three nights in Genoa.

Larnie just came back from Marbella with Jake and immediately phoned us which is so appreciated. Tammy is enjoying her various trips around the locality with Dan and other friends, we regularly get calls and photos from all of them.

DP just finished at Glastonbury which apparently he really enjoyed but it has become a very expensive corporate affair in the last few years despite attracting top bands. I am hoping the two of us can go walking on Arran in October but it depends on his work commitments so I wont book anything too early.

Today, Lynn did the 5k Park run again and once again I didn't take part as the physiotherapist recommended no strain on my knee which is nearly better now and I still swim every weekday for an hour (while Lynn runs round the park). Our routine is now very social with many diverse friends, old and new. I know lots from swimming and we meet frequently whilst Cristina and Jose have become close friends and despite the age difference we seem to get on really well. They met Renana (see photos in previousbook0 and their medical chat was totally inspiring. They work as volunteers in Ethiopia with Danielle their daughter and the stories can make one very sad.

My Photo History Volumes are becoming so important and this chronicle of my life proves fascinating to Lynn and myself as we look back 'visiting' forgotten times and reading about attitudes and thoughts from our earlier life.

Lynn is so great and we laugh so much that we realise at this stage in our lives we can actually discuss anything and whilst we very often disagree we still respect our different viewpoints and defend one another's right to voice them.

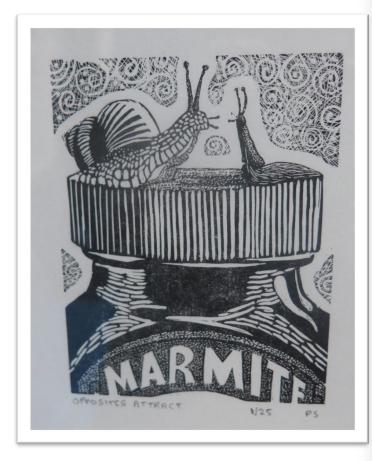
One wonders how long this twilight period will last but why should we be pessimistic and not knowing the future is surely important. Liken it to knowing how the film ends...yes, it spoils the enjoyment. So we will continue ensuring that we are unaware of the final scene.

Probably these **PREFACES**, and footnotes are my version of therapy. I can voice my thoughts here and get them off my chest. No expensive specialists to pay and look at these photos and realise that if I had problems or anxieties what must the artists have bothering them to produce such 'difficult to comprehend' works of art?



Anyway, enough of my mumbling and on with this volume...



























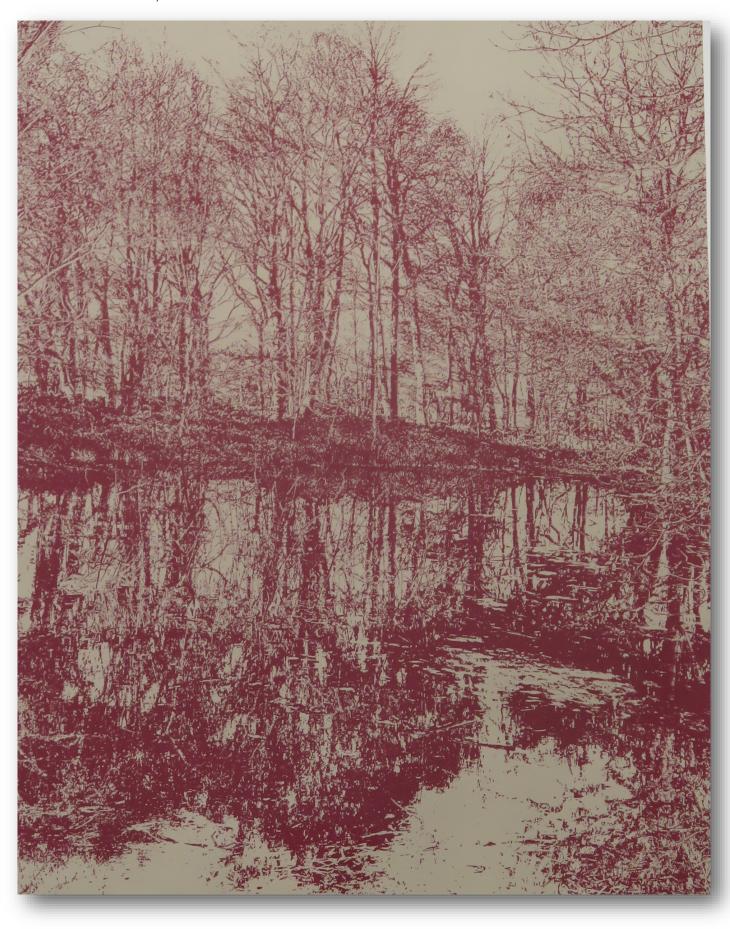






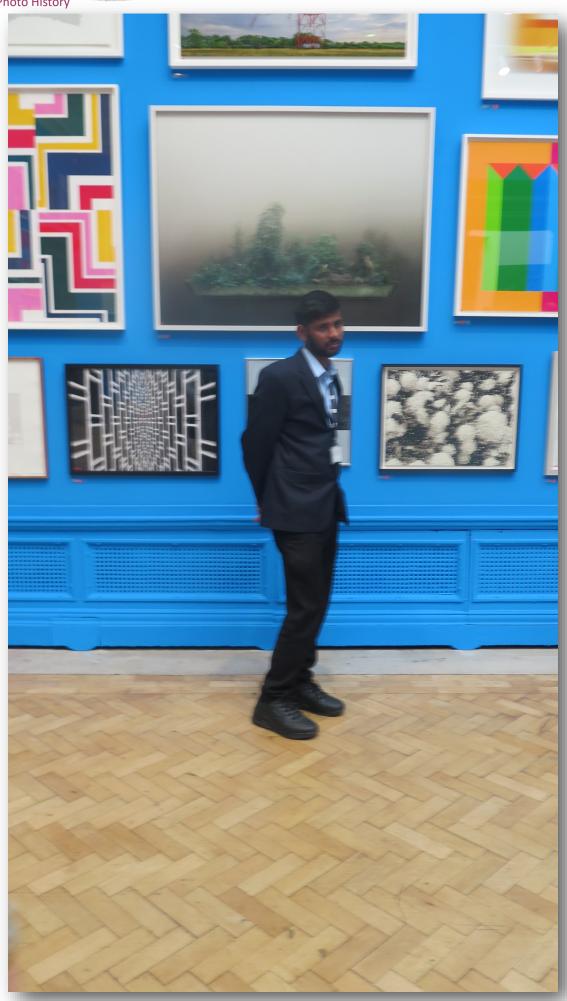


























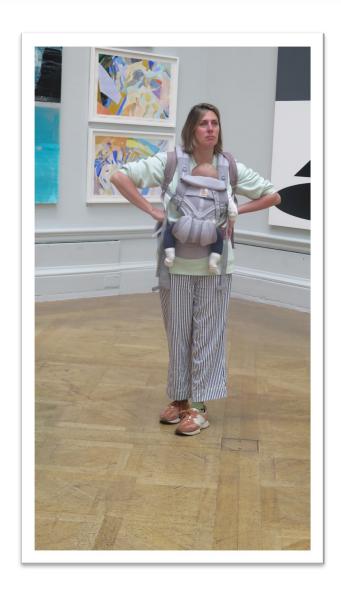


















































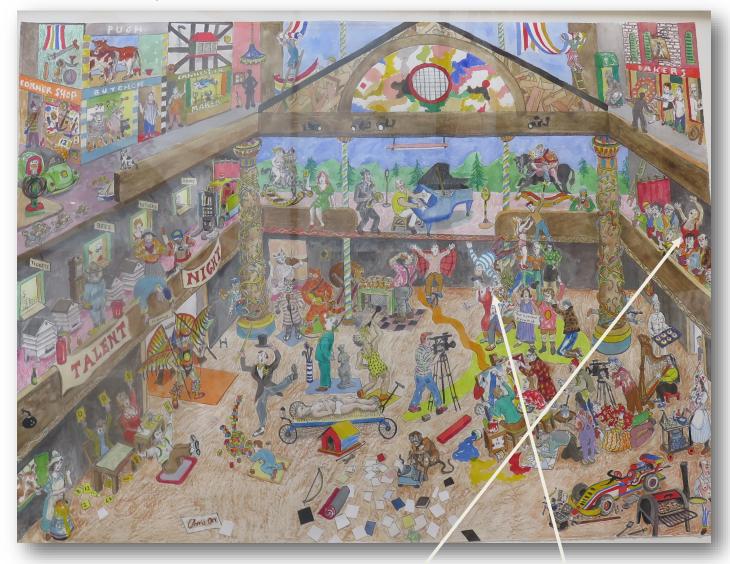






























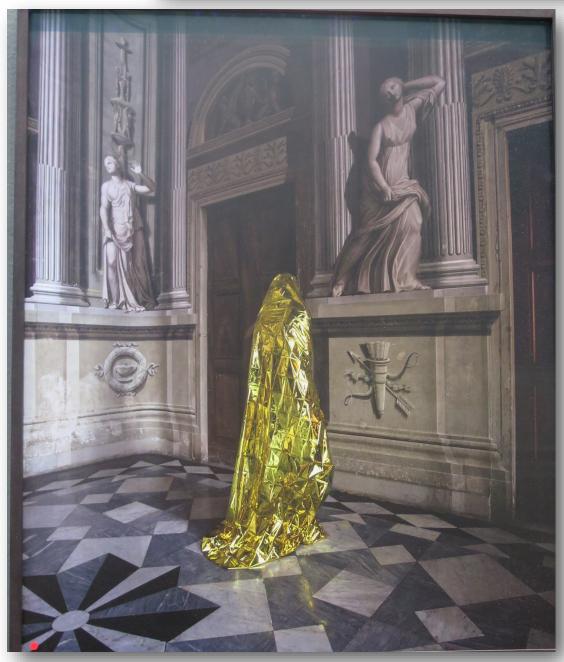






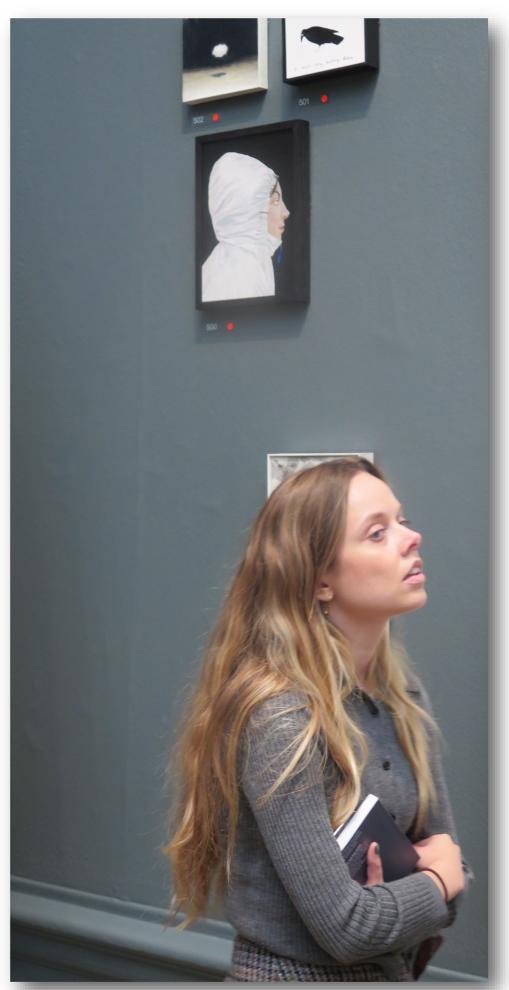








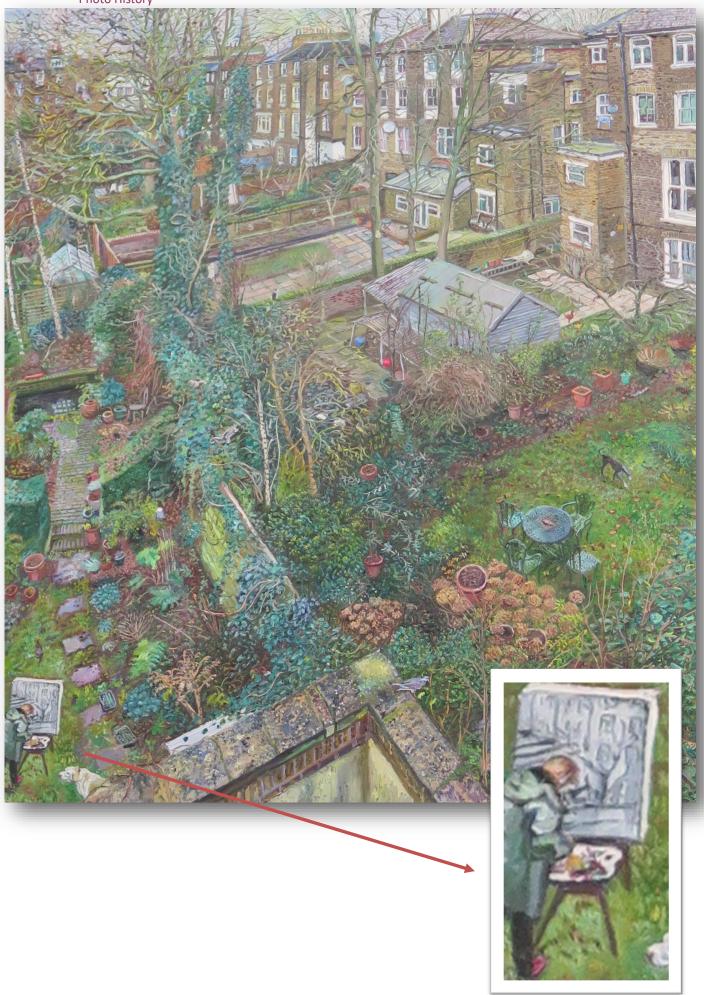














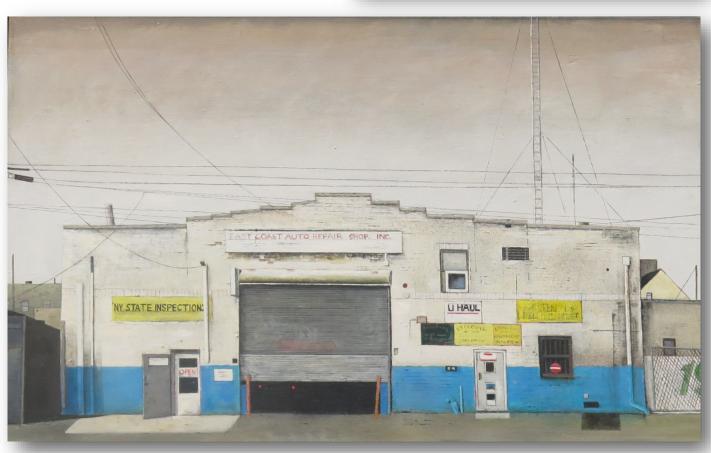












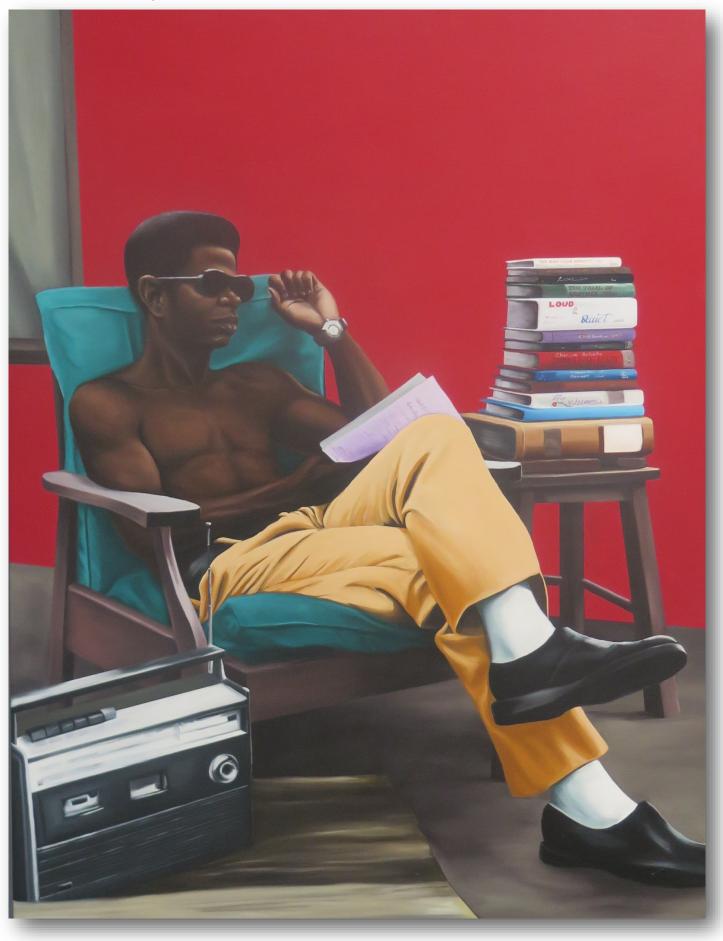


















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